

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXIX.

SALEM, N. C., APRIL 14, 1881.

NO. 14.

JOB PRINTING.

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with all necessary material, and

is fully prepared to do work with

NEATNESS, DISPATCH,

AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with any one else.

Baby's First Walk.

"Come, my baby, all alone!"
Was so long a journey ever known?
All the way, so wide and bare,
From the door to the chair.
"No wonder that he should linger,
Holding on the sofa's finger,
Though his mother beckons there
From her throat.
"Come, baby, all alone!"

"Come, my baby, all alone!"
Was such mingled doubt and daring ever
Now he drops his hold, and then
Close clings to it again.
Now he starts with a shiver,
As one tries a rapid river,
And sinks back, and wonders when,
Taller grown,
Baby shall go all alone.

"Here comes baby, all alone!"
Was more victorious bravery ever shown?
Right and left he trackless space
The small feet have won their race;
And to to see back therefrom
Such a peal of ringing laughter;
It laughs out from every face;
Glad to own,
Baby has gone all alone!"

Back goes baby all alone;
Oh, what inches, all at once, baby grown!
Back and forth, with merry cries,
Like a little bird he flies;
First to father, then to mother,
Then to sister, then to brother,
Greeting each with laughing eyes;
Bravely done!
Shout for baby, every one!"

OUT OF CHARITY.

"There isn't a pretty one among 'em," said Mrs. Benson, with small regard for the feelings of the ten little girls ranged in a row before her.

"No," said the matron of the asylum, "there never is much of good looks to spare 'mong foundlings. But then some of 'em are real smart, and you know you can have your pick."

"Y-e-e-s," answered Mrs. Benson, slowly, thinking there wasn't much of a choice, and wondering which of the ten orphans was the smartest.

The little girls looked at each other critically. They were accustomed to hearing people talk of their plainness and awkwardness, and the remark of Mrs. Benson did not disturb them in the least. Each one wished to be the object of the visitor's choice, but the rules of the asylum forbade them to speak unless spoken to, and they could only show their longing by eager eyes and expressive faces.

As Mrs. Benson had said, there was not a pretty one among them. Scant, sad-colored, stuff gowns, gingham aprons, clumsy shoes and closely-cropped hair are not calculated to make one appear well, and these ten little orphans were shy and awkward as well as plain.

Mrs. Benson deliberated some time before she spoke again, and then, pointing to a little gray-eyed girl who was balancing herself on one foot, she said, decidedly:

"Well, I'll take that one."

"Ruth Manning!" exclaimed the matron, "why, she ain't but ten years old; she'll be no manner of help to you."

"She can learn—I'll risk her," said Mrs. Benson. "Where did you get her, Mrs. Brown?"

Mrs. Brown had been matron of the Walford orphan asylum for twenty-five years, and of course knew the history of every child within its walls, so she answered without hesitation:

"Her mother came here eight years ago last December and asked for shelter over night. It was storming hard, and we took her in, for she was a delicate-looking creature, and had this child with her. The next morning we found her dead in her bed—died from fatigue and exposure, the coroner said. Of course we kept the child, and she's the very pattern of her mother."

"Well, I think she'll suit me," said Mrs. Benson, who had listened to the short story without a sign of sympathy, "so please tell the lady directress I've decided, Mrs. Brown, and we'll sign 'le papers right away."

And an hour later Ruth was sitting in the car by the side of her new guardian, whirling along to her new home fifty miles away. Poor child, how happy she was! Delighted with everything she saw, and ignorant of what it really meant to be "bound out" until she reached the age of eighteen.

The large, well-stocked, well-fruited farm which Mrs. Benson seemed at first like a paradise to the little orphan. Everything was new and strange to her, and she would have been very well contented had Mrs. Benson proved less exacting. But from morning to night the child was not allowed to rest. She rose at daybreak to kindle the fires, bring in water and help her mistress in the preparation of the breakfast. And after breakfast the dishes had to be washed, the chickens fed, the kitchen swept and the cows driven to pasture. Little Ruth's feet were never still, her hands never idle, until she lay down at night on the rude cot bed in the lumber-room in the wing of the house. The lumber and trash had been moved out, but the room was large, gloomy and lonesome, and sometimes the rats ran over the floor, much to Ruth's horror. But she did not complain.

As the months went by Ruth's hair grew long and curled over her shoulders in shining rings. In spite of her hard and ceaseless labor, she grew plump and round and her cheeks were as red as roses in June. Mrs. Brown would hardly have recognized her, so much did she improve on the good fare

of the farm and the pure mountain air. Across the road from Mrs. Benson's lived Mr. and Miss Moss, a brother and sister who, by their peculiar mode of life, had made themselves objects of much talk among their neighbors. They lived apparently solely for each other, and it was seldom that a visitor crossed their threshold. Miss Moss attended to the affairs of her household, assisted by a handmaiden as gaunt and grim as herself, and Mr. Moss shut himself up in his study every day and spent his time in reading and painting; for he was an excellent artist, and might have made his mark in the world with his brush had he cared to do so.

The prudent woman had never had any faith in banks. The hoardings of years of toil had been kept in a private desk, and in spite of her efforts to save it the desk had been burned with everything else in the house. All that remained to Mrs. Benson now was the farm, and she had not a penny in the world.

But her sorrow was not to end here. No sooner was she pronounced out of danger than her son told her very plainly that she must find another home.

"I've my wife and children to support," he said, "and you'll have to look out for yourself."

"But, James," cried Mrs. Benson, in amazement and grief, "how can I help myself? My hands are crippled—probably it will be years before I can use them again; and you know you used to beg me to come and live with you, and said often that one roof was big enough for us all."

"Don't let's argue the matter," said the undutiful son. "What I said once and what I say now have no connection. I only know that the sooner you and your bound girl find another home the better I'll be pleased."

Ruth was not present at this interview, and when she came in from a walk was surprised to find her mistress in the deepest despair.

"What's the matter?" she asked, kindly smoothing the tumbled gray hair from the wrinkled forehead. "Can I help you, Mrs. Benson?"

"No, no," almost shrieked the poor woman. "You'll be disgruntled at all the rest. I have kept you out of charity for seven years, but you'll desert me now as well as my own flesh and blood."

And then she told Ruth what her son had said.

Ruth's cheeks flushed indignantly as she listened, but when Mrs. Benson ceased talking she had not a word of comfort or hope to utter. Poor Ruth was charmed, and only remembered when the clock struck twelve that she had left her bed unmoved and her parlor undusted. She ran home as fast as her feet could carry her, but fortunately Mrs. Benson was absent at her son's, and knew nothing of the stolen visit.

It was not Ruth's last visit to the study by any means. Before a month had passed she had begun to look upon the strange old man and his grim sister as her best friends on earth, and they grew to love the golden-haired child and watch for her coming.

One day, about a year after Ruth had first met Mr. Moss, Mrs. Benson found her one morning bending over a piece of paper on which she was drawing faces with a lead pencil. The water for the washing of the dishes stood on the table growing cold, the flies were swarming over bread which had been carelessly left uncovered, and Ruth was so much absorbed that she did not even hear Mrs. Benson's step or know she was near, until the piece of paper was caught from her hands and a stinging blow descended on her left ear.

"You good-for-nothing little piece!" cried Mrs. Benson, who was thoroughly angry. "So this is the way you spend your time, is it? What taught you to draw I would like to know! The next thing you'll be asking me to buy you a piano or a guitar. I suppose you have an idea that I mean to leave you home now to no call to get into idle ways. You'll have to work all the days of your life. What money I've got I mean to leave to my son, James, and not a penny to any one else. You'll never be poor again, miss, that you're a charity child. I took you out of charity away from that asylum, and you ought to be grateful for it, instead of spending your time over such nonsense as this—tearing the paper she held into a dozen pieces. Now, go back to your work, and keep it in mind that you're nothing to expect from me when I die, or while I live, either. I'll clothe you and feed you till you're eighteen, as the contract says, but after that you'll look out for yourself."

Ruth shook and shuddered under this tirade. Her gray eyes were full of unshed tears, and her sensitive lips quivered, but she said nothing. One by one she washed and dried the dishes, and it was only when they were all put away that she stole time to cry. Then she ran to the big, bare room in the house, and throwing herself on the bed, burst into a flood of tears.

Time went on, and Ruth was seventeen. A tall, straight, slender girl, with a wealth of golden hair, and a complexion so beautiful that even James, Mrs. Benson's rough son, noticed and spoke of it, though he was married and had three children and little thought for beauty in anything.

For a moment Mrs. Benson looked steadily at Ruth, as if trying to see the meaning of what she said, and then covering her face with her bandaged hands, burst into tears—the first she had shed for forty years. It seemed to her that the past seven years were spent out before her, and she could read the record of her treatment of the orphan she had taken to her heart out of charity.

Ruth's arms were about the neck of the weeping woman instantly; but her caressing touch and tender words only made Mrs. Benson cry harder.

"I don't deserve such kindness from you, Ruth," she sobbed. "Oh, I wish I had never boxed your ears or called you names. You are returning good for evil, my dear, and no mistake."

Poor Ruth! Mrs. Benson never dreamed what a sacrifice the "charity girl" had made for her. That very day when Mr. Moss had put in her hands the \$200, he had urged her to go abroad, to study in Italy and France the art for which she had so marked a talent, and had offered to lend her the money for her expenses, to be repaid

when she opened a studio of her own and made herself as famous as she felt sure she would be. For years Ruth had longed to go abroad, and it was not easily for her to relinquish all hope of seeing foreign lands and settle down in busy, bustling Barville, as the prop and comfort of a crippled old woman.

But her mind having been made up that it was duty to make the sacrifice, she spent no time in vain regrets but went bravely to work.

Her success in Barville was immediate. She soon had as many pupils as she could attend to, and her pictures found ready sale. She was as true and tender as an old child could have been to Mrs. Benson, who learned to love her far better than she ever had the selfish son who had been tried and found wanting in her hour of need.

And Ruth felt rewarded for the sacrifice she had made when she heard her adopted mother bless the day she had visited the Walford orphan asylum and taken home a little gray-eyed girl "out of charity."

"The Gray Mare is the Better Horse,"

This proverbial saying, instead of being Flemish, is more likely of British origin, and may have taken its rise from the following circumstance. A gentleman having married a lady of considerable beauty and fortune, but whose domineering temper and disregard of marital authority on all occasions made his home wretched, entreated her father to take back his daughter, and her dowry into the bargain. "Pooh! pooh!" said the old gentleman, "you know not the world. All women govern their husbands, and it is easily proved. Harness the five horses in my stable to a cart, in which I will place a basket containing one hundred eggs; leave a horse in every house where the husband is master, and an egg only where the wife governs. If you should find your eggs gone before the horses, you will think your case not so uncommon, but if your horses are disposed of first I will take my daughter home again and you may keep her fortune."

At the first house the son-in-law came to hear the wife, in a shrill and angry voice, bid her husband answer the door; he left an egg without any inquiry. He visited a second and a third house with the same result. The eggs were nearly all gone when he arrived at the seat of a gentleman of position in the country. Having asked of the master, who happened not to be stirring, he was ushered into the presence of the lady. Humbly apologizing for the intrusion, he put the question of obedience; and on the lady replying she was proud to obey, her husband entered the room and confirmed his wife's words, upon which he was requested to choose which horse he liked. A black gelding struck his fancy, but the lady desired he would choose the gray mare as more fit for a side-saddle. Notwithstanding the substantial reasons given why the black horse would be more useful, the wife persisted in her claim for the gray mare. "What," said she, "and will you not take her, then? But I say you shall; for I am sure the gray mare is much the better horse."

"Well, my dear," replied the husband, "just as you please, if it must be so."

"Oh! quoth the gentleman carter, "you must now take an egg, and I must take all my horses back again and endeavor to live happily with my wife."

Notes and Queries.

A Phenomenon of the Sea.

All who frequent the seashore are familiar with the fiery appearance of the sea at certain times. Innumerable animals are contributing their vital forces to create the display, and in the warmer climates the water seems a mass of living flame.

Every inch of the surface is alive with minute jelly-like creatures, that according to some writers, possess a peculiar secretion in glands for their purpose, and in proof of this, several of these animals were placed in clear water in a glass, which instantly became phosphorescent, the light-giving medium thrown out from the animals permeating the water in every direction.

Larger jelly fish often show this phenomenon. When at great depths they appear like great moons rising and falling. One of these creatures was observed off Nantucket, of gigantic size. The finder was sculling his boat along in deep water after nightfall, and saw

what appeared to be the reflection of the moon, although the moon was not up. Drawing nearer, the seeming reflection assumed the shape of an immense ball of light, while extending from it as far as the man could see, innumerable filaments and streams of flame issued.

Gros painted an allegorical picture, and asked Vernet to look at it. Vernet went, and his first question was: "What is it meant to represent?"

"Weather," replied Gros. "What do you think of it?"

"Very bad weather," replied Vernet, putting up his umbrella and walking out of the room.

HOME DOCTOR.

A gill of strong sage tea taken at bedtime will relieve night-sweat.

For rheumatism: A large piece of flannel well sprinkled with saltwater.

Sick-headache can often be greatly relieved, and sometimes entirely cured by the application of a mustard plaster at the base of the neck.

paid when she opened a studio of her own and made herself as famous as she felt sure she would be. For years Ruth had longed to go abroad, and it was not easily for her to relinquish all hope of seeing foreign lands and settle down in busy, bustling Barville, as the prop and comfort of a crippled old woman.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS

FOR 1881.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its twenty-ninth (29th) volume on January 1st, 1881.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and enterprising than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

We regret want of space compels us to postpone the communication of Sonthurk in reply to Friedberg, till next week.

The Asheville & Spartanburg Railroad was sold on the 4th inst., to a number of bondholders for \$111,000.

Floods were increasing in the West on the 10th. Part of the Union Pacific Railroad track has been swept away.

Gen. M. W. Gary died at his home in Edgefield, S. C., on Saturday morning last. He was a prominent lawyer and politician.

The Chickasaw Indian Militia is out in force to drive the "cattle-men" and their heads from there reservation. Troops are anticipated.

The President has withdrawn the nomination of W. W. Odens as Postmaster at Raleigh, and John Nichols has been nominated for that office.

David Atkins, from McDowell, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for 20 years, for horse stealing. He is said to be a notorious and dangerous criminal.

Rev. E. E. Winkler, D. D., of Marion, Alabama, will preach the sermon before the graduating class of Wake Forest College at the Commencement next week.

The war on the frontiers of Tunis and Algiers has commenced. Skirmishing along the line, with slight loss on both sides. Five hundred marauders crossed the French border and hence a fight.

There are rumors Cabinet disagreeing in Washington, in regard to the nomination of Matthews and Chandler to positions on the Supreme Court bench, and Robertson to the New York Collectorship.

W. N. C. R. R.—The prospect now is that the Western North Carolina Railroad will be pushed in earnest. An additional force of 500 hands will be put on the work as soon as the weather breaks sufficiently, to work in the mountain sections.

The trial of the Russians who were arrested for the assassination of the Czar is in progress.

The Nihilist women who were concerned in the Czar's murder will probably escape hanging, as the Russian Government seems opposed to execute females. The males will probably be hung, although they are trying for an appeal from the decision of the court.

In the municipal elections of the week the Democrats have won signal victories in nearly all of the principal cities of the west. They met with but one serious reverse and that was in St. Louis, through a dispute about the regularity of the nominations.

STORMS—Concord, Cabarrus County, experienced a very severe storm last week.

Other portions of the State were also visited by the storm. The Episcopal church in Clinton, Sampson County, was demolished, together with the carriage factory of a Mr. Beaman. Other buildings suffered, more or less.

The Commissioners of Mecklenburg county at their regular meeting for April, refused to grant licenses to retail any spirituous liquors upon the ground that such refusal would prove a saving to tax-payers of the county in the way of costs incurred in the prosecution of crime and the support of pauperism.

Berry Morgan, one of the notorious counterfeits confined in Guilford county jail awaiting trial at the present term of the United States Court, attempted to make his escape last week, but he was foiled in his attempt. He had a razor in his possession, and contrived that into a saw, with which he went to work and was about to succeed in his purpose when he heard the noise, stepped in and stopped any further work on the part of Morgan. Morgan was then confined in another cell—*Patriot*.

UNIVERSITY NORMAL SCHOOL OF 1881. We have received from Superintendent Scarborough the programme of the University Normal School for 1881. The school will begin June 16th next, and continue five weeks. Provision will be made for the payment of travelling expenses of necessitous teachers. Application for such help should be made to President Bell, at Chapel Hill, who will also furnish any desired information. The Railroad Companies will grant reduced rates of fare. Those who wish to practice economy will be interested to know that Teachers have in many cases been sent to the School at an expense of only \$5 or \$6.

All those wishing to perfect themselves in their great calling should be sure to go. Trained experts will be on hand to show the best modes of teaching, and instruction of inestimable value will be given.

Those who desire to make arrangements to board, &c., before leaving home, should write to W. A. Mickie, Chapel Hill. He is the business agent.

FREIGHT, \$1.200.

To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing \$200 a year, total \$1,200—all of this expense was stopped by 3 Bottles of Hop Bitter taken by my wife. She has made her own household for a year since without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit—*N. E. Farmer*.

Resolved to amend the resolution providing for aid for the Orphan Asylum at Orange, N. C., March 14, 1879. Gives \$3,000 instead of \$3,000 to those institutions. Ratified February 28.

Resolution to give the convicts in the Penitentiary Bibles and other religious books. Ratified March 11.

Business Diseases. A man suffering with a cough obliged to keep his room; a note to pay no more in rent, &c., and not a single bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to be had for ten miles.

Try Kendall's Spavin Cure, a sure remedy for Spavins, Curbs, Ring Bones or any enlargements of the joints. See the Adv.

[From the News-Observer.]
CAPTIONS AND SUMMARY OF ACTS
OF THE LEGISLATURE.

PASSED AT SESSION OF 1881.

An act to lay out and construct a road from Mt. Airy, in Surry county, to Sparta, in Alleghany county. Ratified March 10.

An act to amend section 1, chapter 195, laws of 1874—75, known as an act for the protection of birds in certain counties. Strikes out the word "Star" and inserts "November" and concludes with the words "except that the close of the season shall extend from the 1st of April to the 10th of October."

An act to prohibit the sale of ardent spirits to minors. Makes it a misdemeanor for any dealer to sell or give liquor to a minor, and gives a right of action to the parent or guardian or employer of such minor.

An act to amend chapter 325, of the laws of 1879, entitled "An act to provide for the payment of the fees of the jury for the payment of the fees of the jury." This act makes the tax in civil suits three dollars instead of five dollars, and collects only when a jury is empanelled.

An act to amend chapter 27, of Battle's Revisal. Related to county commissioners, and substitutes the words "December and June" for "September and March" wherever they occur in said chapter.

An act to support the of the Penitentiary and convicts for the years 1881—82. Appropriates \$75,000 per annum for the support and guarding the convicts.

An act to facilitate the transaction of business in the next General Assembly. Provides that the directors of the State institutions, and the commissioners and agents of the State for the government of their institutions at the meeting of the General Assembly, and for the printing of the same, and the Auditor's report before such meeting.

An act to provide for additional services in the various State departments. 375. An act to designate the holidays to be observed in the State. 376. An act to be due. Makes January 1st, February 22nd, May 10th, May 20th, 24th, and Thanksgiving Day public holidays, and regulates the payment of commercial paper falling due on those days.

An act to amend section 41, of the Code of Civil Procedure. Provides that when a man comes out of the State for one year, or more, such time shall not be counted to bar a right of action.

An act concerning representation in the House of Representatives. Changes the former representation by giving Mecklenburg three members; Franklin and Northampton two members, and Danville, Franklin, and Wilkes one member each.

An act to regulate official advertising.

Requires notice of official sales by sheriffs, &c., and the annual statements of the county commissioners to be printed in some newspaper.

An act to provide for the levying and collection of taxes. Provides the valuation of 1873, the list to be taken in within twenty days after June 1st, and the taxes to be due on the first Monday in September. State taxes to be settled by sheriff on the second Monday in January, and county taxes in full before the second Monday in February.

An act concerning representation in the Senate. Provides that the former Senate districts except the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and New Hanover, in the twelfth district, composed of the counties of Columbus and Robeson, two Senators; makes the twenty-second district consist of Chatham and Alamance, with one Senator, and gives Guilford alone one Senator. Ratified January 1, 1881.

An act to incorporate the Western Insane Asylum. Incorporates the Western North Carolina Insane Asylum, and creates a board of nine directors for its management, to be divided into three classes, whose office shall be vacated in three years, of said nine directors all shall be appointed by the Star Brand.

An act concerning representation in the House of Representatives. Changes the former representation by giving Franklin three members; and Northampton two members, and Danville, Franklin, and Wilkes one member each.

An act to extend the provisions of chapter 183, laws of 1873—74, to counties, in the matter of the sale of intoxicating liquors. Provides for submission of prohibition to counties on the first Thursday in August, on application of one-fourth of the qualified voters.

An act to amend section 1, chapter 25, of the laws of 1876—77, to counties, in the matter of the sale of intoxicating liquors. Provides for submission of prohibition to counties on the first Thursday in August, on application of one-fourth of the qualified voters.

An act to amend section 7, of chapter 57, of Battle's Revisal. Allows the State to exchange the stock of the State in the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal Company for the bonds of the State.

An act to amend section 5, chapter 138, of the laws of 1873—74. Relates to elections held on the subject of prohibition, to counties. Ratified March 12.

An act to amend section 7, of chapter 57, of Battle's Revisal. Allows the State to exchange the stock of the State in the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal Company for the bonds of the State.

An act relating to the office of county treasurer. Allows the board of justices to re-establish such office in certain cases. Ratified March 14.

An act to amend section 12, section 6, in relation to building associations, makes the rate of interest 8 per cent instead of 6 per cent. Ratified March 14.

An act for the encouragement and support of the State Guard. Exempts members of the State Guard from duty in certain cases. Ratified March 14.

An act for the prevention of cruelty to animals. Establishes the Burch Law. Ratified March 14.

An act to provide a building for the Department of Agriculture. Allows the construction upon State property, in the city of Raleigh, of a building for the Department of Agriculture, to be paid out of the State Fund, and authorizes the Board of Agriculture to contribute to the Agricultural Experimental Station from Chapel Hill to Raleigh, in the way of costs incurred in the prosecution of crime and the support of pauperism.

Mr. A. B. Butler, Davie Co., N. C., January 3, 1881.—"I am a small tobacco raiser. My land is not adapted to fine tobacco, yet it pays handsomely to use the 'STAR BRAND' fertilizer on it. The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure even for heavy tobacco, making it very much better in flavor. It is all you claim for it. I have used several other brands, but as for me and my wife, we always want the 'Star Brand' hereafter."

Mr. David Call, Davie Co., N. C., January 29, 1881.—"My experience shows me that your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure increased the yield one-third. I have used other fertilizers, but the 'Star Brand' is the best."

Mr. S. A. Jarvis, Davie Co., N. C., February 2, 1881.—"I have only tried your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure in a small way, and it gave entire satisfaction."

Mr. J. A. McCubbin, Davie Co., N. C., February 12, 1881.—"I used 200 pounds of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year on a acre of land, and think it increased my crop 100 per cent. In 1879 I used 200 pounds of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and it increased my crop 100 per cent. In 1879 I used 200 pounds of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and it increased my crop 100 per cent."

Mr. W. W. Wilson, Davie Co., N. C., February 14, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for three years, and it has increased my crop 100 per cent. I have used 200 pounds of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and it increased my crop 100 per cent."

Mr. S. M. Goff, Stokes Co., N. C., February 14, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for three years, and it has increased my crop 100 per cent. I have used 200 pounds of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and it increased my crop 100 per cent."

Mr. W. L. Neal, Stokes Co., N. C., February 14, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for three years, and it has increased my crop 100 per cent. I have used 200 pounds of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and it increased my crop 100 per cent."

Mr. W. L. Neal, Stokes Co., N. C., February 14, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for three years, and it has increased my crop 100 per cent. I have used 200 pounds of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and it increased my crop 100 per cent."

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The People's Press.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1881.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the Press office. We can print as cheap as the cheapest.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
CORPORATION OF SALEM,
April 12, 1881.

Books for the registration of voters will be issued by the Mayor's Office, from date until Saturday evening preceding the municipal election to be held in Salem, Monday, May 2d, 1881.

Electors who have not registered in Salem may now do so.

All voters qualified to vote for members of the General Assembly of N. C. are entitled to registration.

J. F. SHAFFNER, Mayor.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES.

—Full Moon 14th, (to-day), 6 o'clock, 28 minutes, morning.

—A. P. Winkler, of Knob Noster, Missouri, is on a visit to his brother, C. A. Winkler, in this place.

—Try the Night Cap Cigar, at Gray & Martin's.

—Mrs. Early, of Woodlawn, Carroll county, Va., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Belo, in this place.

—Best brands of Tea at Gray & Martin's.

—Col. A. H. Belo, of the Galveston News, Texas, in town, visiting his father.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

—Mrs. Gertie Foster, of Wilmington, daughter of W. H. Hall, of this place, is at home on a visit.

—Garden Seeds at Gray & Martin's.

—About every other customer who visited Shore & Co's store on Saturday last, bought mackerel.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—It only took one of those kicking machines,—a mule,—two seconds to demolish the fore parts of a wagon, near the Public Square, on last Thursday.

—The prettiest Clock ever made—the Little Jewel, is to be found at Gray & Martin's Drug Store, in Winston.

—We Notice Col. Yates and Mr. Andrews, of the Midland Survey, are in town. The surveying party is busy at work, and from present appearances the work goes bravely on.

—Don't risk life and property by keeping your lamp on tables and mantles, but get one of those safe and handsome Extending Lamps from Gray & Martin's. Only \$3.00.

—By reference to a letter from our Kermersville correspondent in the Press of April 29th, 1880, it will be seen that he had new potatoes for dinner on the 24th of said month in that year. There will be no new potatoes for him as early this year.

—There came near being fire at the residence of Mr. Sloan, in this place, (the T. C. Pfob homestead,) on Saturday afternoon last. A fire had been kindled in a fireplace, and while the family were all out of the room the fire in some way communicated to the floor setting it and a rocking chair near on fire. Happily, it was discovered in time to be extinguished with a few buckets of water.

—FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

PALM SUNDAY.—The services in the Moravian church were very solemn and impressive. An excellent sermon was delivered in the afternoon at 3 o'clock, by the Rev. Mr. R. D. Rondthaler. Three persons were received into the church by baptism and eight by confirmation. Two others will be received on this (Thursday) evening. Sixteen members have been added to the church since new year. The evening service, commencing the usual reading of the history of the Pascal Week, was conducted by Mr. R. D. Rondthaler. We have never seen the church fuller on a similar occasion. Services were held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. To-day there will be two meetings in the afternoon, and communion at night. On Good Friday, morning, afternoon and evening service. On Saturday afternoon, Lovefeast at 2 o'clock.

EASTER MORNING—the usual early service in the church and graveyard, commencing at 5 o'clock. Reading afternoon and night.

Easter Monday is observed, more or less, as a holiday.

FOR SALE—2 Walnut Cupboards—one large for 'kitchen', and one three cornered, with upper part glass. One Poplar Bookcase, one Rocking Chair, six Parlor Chairs.

Apply early to EUG. A. BONER.

Salem, March 23, 1881.

CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILROAD.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad Company was held in the town of Fayetteville on Wednesday, April 6th. A very large majority of the stock was represented. After the meeting, Mr. Julian A. Gray, President of the company, and Mr. F. A. Dabney, Vice-President, read his annual report, which was read and adopted. The report of the General Superintendent, Secretary and Treasurer, and other officers were also read and adopted.

The following directors on part of the State were announced by Dr. J. L. Smith, of Alleghany, the States Proxy; Hon. W. B. Pendleton, Greensboro; Dr. W. A. Ladd, of Stokes Co.; W. A. Moore, Mt. Airy; Dr. L. Harrell, of Wilkes Co., and Hon. Edmund Jones, of Caldwell Co.

After transacting the usual routine of business, the following officers were elected for the ensuing fiscal year: Mr. A. Gray, Mr. A. McKeithan, John D. Williams, A. P. Hunt, and E. J. Lilly, of Fayetteville. Directors.

The reports of the different officers were very satisfactory, and the meeting throughout was harmonious.

After the adjournment of the stockholders meeting the Board of Directors met and re-elected all the old officers of the Company.—Greensboro Patriot.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, April 9, 1881:—

Monday	\$3,022 60
Tuesday	1,775 77
Wednesday	2,844 10
Thursday	1,426 62
Friday	2,659 60
Saturday	2,153 54
Total.	\$13,882 23

Kernersville Letter.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In my last I forgot to mention that our German friend, Mr. Peter, has sold his large hardware business into a larger place, where he has more room. He came to Kernersville four years ago, strapped, as the saying is, and now he is doing a good business. Mr. Haly Davis likewise has gone into his new building, in the same line.

On Friday last, the 8th, Mrs. Rights and Peter's school class. There was a continuation of the day, and the declamations, &c., at night, 74 scholars taking part, and all went off well; and although it got very late, being past 11 o'clock before it was over, the best of order prevailed during the time, and the Moravian church was full, notwithstanding the evening was disagreeable.

There were some quite good things said, but great pleasure was derived from the "dignitaries" seemed to have been the hit of the occasion: "Brown" has come back from the gold mines, and is interviewed by the "boys" as to the prospects for making fortunes, and from his answers they infer that the chances are pretty good, provided they can make up their minds to "rough it" and stay there, go a journey, and every day possibly be exposed to the elements, and to the ground; and when you have forgotten all about them there is communication outside and the door opens and, O my! such a wagon, bedraggled, footsore, ragged looking set you never saw before. "Mrs. Dr. E. Kerr never in the world would have known her darling Jamie who went off so bravely, as he had been a week ago, to bring her to him in a chink of gold when he returned; they were now in turn interviewed by "Brown," who had taken care never to go back, and a pitiful tale they had to tell, and a confession that North Carolina was the place for them after all, and the affair wound up by singing "Old North State" forever, and "I'm a Body at home."

—The makes six winters that these ladies have taught our District School, and out of one hundred and twenty-five children in the District they have had one hundred to their roll during the present winter. Six years ago, when at the close of the first session, a number of the scholars, half boys, could not read, and the teacher, Mrs. Belo, who taught them for the entertainment, now there are not more than perhaps four children in the district over eight years old, but can read print, manuscript, write their names and say the multiplication table; in short, you cannot find a School district in the country where the children have that North Carolina was the place for them after all, and the affair wound up by singing "Old North State" forever, and "I'm a Body at home."

—We are sorry to give publicity to this convention in order that every district in the state may be fully represented by a full delegation.

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MEN AND WOMEN.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.
A Strange, Eventful History—A Bloody Vendetta.

In popular tradition it has for a long time been held that there was an army of spinster 40,000 strong in the good old commonwealth of Massachusetts, and that they all yearned for husbands and obtained none. Popular tradition in this case is nearly correct. The stern figures of the census show that the exact number of superabundant females in the Bay State is 66,062. Further contemplation of the census tables reveals other facts concerning the relative number of males and females of the human kind—facts which are striking in their way.

The total number of males in the country is 55,520,584. The females number 88,298 less. This it is said to record—on behalf of those who think, with Thomas Otway, "Oh, woman! howe! nature hath made thee to temper man; we had been brutes without you"—or it is pleasant to record on behalf of those who think, with the same Otway, that woman is "destructive, deceitful woman"—that there is a decrease in percentage under the census of 1870 of 1,282 on the 100,000. Pennsylvania, it may be remarked, contains 2,136,633 males and 9,516 more females, which is an increase of 163 on 100,000 over the census of 1870.

Taking the sections of the country it is seen that in every New England State except Vermont the females outnumber the males, and the excess of the latter in the Green Mountain State is only 1,390. In the Middle States the females outnumber the males, except in Delaware. In the Southern States the same preponderance of females over males is also seen, except in West Virginia, Florida, Texas and Mississippi. It is noticeable that in the District of Columbia there are 10,000 more females than males; but this is doubtless due to the fact that the treasury department is in Washington. When the West is reached the proportions change. In every Western State the males are far in excess of the females. For instance, in Ohio they outnumber the females by 30,691; in Indiana by 43,090; in Kansas by 77,484; in Nevada by 21,761, and so on.

From this statement of the preponderance of the sexes in the sections it will be seen that the females are in excess in the older and more firmly settled portions of the country, while the further west the relations are sought the greater will the excess of males be found, and it reaches its maximum in these States and Territories where settlement is most recent and the hardships of life greatest. The South presents the best example of the normal state of the sexes. It has comparatively speaking few or no manufacturers, immigration or emigration, and there the sexes are more nearly equal, the females being slightly in excess. In some of the Southern States, however, the increase of male population since the last census is noticeable, and it is in the sections which have attracted settlers and capital that it is most so. Another point to note is the increase of females in some of the Western States—an increase of over three per cent, in Arizona, six and a half in California, sixteen in Montana, five in Kansas and four in Dakota, thus showing that they are becoming quieted down into a settled life—a married life, so to speak.—*Philadelphia Press*.

A Strange Story.

The Buffalo *Telegraph* of recent date contained an interview with Robert Neilson, who is described as a short dark-complexioned man, with heavy black flowing beard, wearing a slouch hat and carrying an old-fashioned cane. The reporter noticed that several persons were eyeing Mr. Neilson closely at the Exchange street depot, and learning that it was because the stranger was a man who never slept, approached him. "It is true, sir," said he, "I have now three weeks since I have slept."

At this the reporter took the subject in hand, and learned that the gentleman's name was Robert Neilson, of Lansing, Mich., and that he was on his way to Rochester to visit his aged mother who lives there. He said:

"I was born in Glasgow, Scotland, September 22, 1839, and am one of a family of six children, four of whom are living. Before I was born my mother had family troubles that deprived her of her sleep for many weeks. In accordance with a law of nature this had its effect upon me, who had not yet seen the light of this world. After I was born my mother was given very much trouble because I would not sleep, even when under the influence of opiates. As I grew older I became more and more nervous; although I could rest well and experience no inconvenience, I could not sleep. In fact I had little desire to do so. I would go several weeks at a time without falling even into a drowsy. Physicians gave my case attention, but invariably pronounced it a singular one and such as could not be remedied because, as I have said, the singularity was a birthmark."

"Only once since I can remember have I been sick, and then it was from bilious fever. When I go long periods without sleep the only peculiar sensation I experience is that everything I look at seems distant and larger than it really is. A short man coming toward me would apparently be very tall. Before going to sleep I never feel different than you probably would on going to bed any night. I would dream little dreams the same as most people do when restless and uneasy. Riding in the cold makes me drowsy, if anything does. In time I can go long periods and feel tiptop all the time. If any one doubts it he can get proof of it by coming to see me. Last summer I did not sleep for four months. I worked every day, too, at my trade of house building; I am subject to violent headaches at times, but am able to work all the while; I go to bed every night the same as anybody else."

Mr. Neilson's story was told in a straightforward manner, and he is ready to substantiate it at any time. He was a policeman on the Rochester force for eight years prior to twelve years ago. He went to Lansing three years ago, where he married.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.

A Strange, Eventful History—A Bloody Vendetta.

A recent issue of the Little Rock (Ark.) *Gazette* says: A *Gazette* representative was at the Union depot yesterday when the day train from Texas came in, and was informed that an officer was on board who had with him a prisoner whose history was quite remarkable. After a short search the men were found in a forward car. The prisoner was an old man, who sat very quietly in his seat, and did not seem to have much interest in the world or the development of Arkansas. He was handcuffed, and did not care to talk. From the officer, however, and himself the events of his strange history were drawn forth, and having been patched up, made the following:

The old man's name is Dahlgreen, and he lived before the war in the northern part of Tennessee. His home was a pleasant one, and with his wife and two sons he lived very happily on his farm until a quarrel arose between neighbors. The difficulty was patched, but one of the sons—both of whom had grown to man's estate—conceived that he had been wronged, and one day, while he and his brother were passing along the road in a wagon, they came up with five men, their neighbors, and would not be intimidated by their opponents. Hot words led to blows, and the five men, Dalgren boys and killed them. They then ran away, and fearing the vengeance of the old man Dahlgreen, for he was even then considered quite an old man, disappeared from the community. Of course Dahlgreen and his wife were nearly distressed at the sad death of their "boys," of whom they were very proud, and Mrs. Dahlgreen never recovered from the blow, but about the time the war broke out died, and the husband was left to lament the separation of his family. He conceived the idea that nothing was left in life for him except to obtain vengeance on the men who had robbed him of his sons. He devoted the remainder of his life to this purpose. He began systematically to search for the five men, whose names were Gridley, Black, Hewitt, Meyers, and a man called "Black Tom," but whose true name was Lundy, and one after another was met and killed. He had no scruples, no conscience. His sole object was to put the villains who had made life no object to him out of the way. He took no interest in the war. It mattered not whether the North or the South were victors. He shot Meyers and Lundy in Tennessee, and escaped the officers who were set upon his track. The old man disappeared from his county, and no traces of him were heard for several years. The man Gridley died of pneumonia in Cincinnati, and Black is serving out a term in the State penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio, for burglary.

The last of these men, Hewitt, was slowly but surely tracked by Dahlgreen to Colorado; and it was there, in a little town on the frontier of the State, at Croy, he came up with him and shot him in cold blood, after he had thrown up his hands and asked for mercy. The little community was terribly excited about the murder, and started officers on the track of Dahlgreen, who, though he was heard of, was not known to the police. The master's favorite dog dozed on the rug with his keen-sensed muzzle resting on the slippers warning on the hearthstone for coming feet, and the dull red eye he loved to wear while enjoying a stroll in the garden placed near upon the mantel. How they searched the market over for dainties to quicken an invalid's languid appetite. Not one comfort for the loved one was neglected or forgotten. And as they worked and planned they shouted in their joy the welcome news:

"Father is coming home to-morrow or perhaps to-day."

The morrow brought the intelligence that the ship had reached New York. The mother gathered her little ones about her and knelt in the sanctuary with a heart swelling with gratitude, thanking Infinite Compassion for all her blessings.

He may come to-night, she thought, seated by the parlor window. As she waited for the telegraph messenger passed and entered the officers' quarters opposite. "So like my darling," she thought, "Duty before affection; he has reported his arrival to the admiral, and the news will be sent over to me." Soon after officers came out and conversed together, looking in her direction the meanwhile. How strange! She knew them well. They are her husband's friends. Why do they not come over and tell her what they have learned? They separate, and as she wonders what it can mean, her pastor comes. She tries to meet him at the door. His face is full of human pity, and she shivers as he leads her back amid her smiling children, when the crushing blow descends.

In that supreme moment with the awful knowledge that God has written her widow, comes such an anguished sense of loneliness, as if the world and all in it for her had been swept away as by a whirlwind, and a vast solitude encompassed her that stretched out into eternity in which she was alone with her dead. The sound of many feet bearing a burden is on the threshold, and sealed from sight in his leaden coffin with the glass he had defended in boyhood and manhood for his funeral pall—the father came home at last.

In coming years the busy world may pause to read this inscription:

DIED,
AT SEA.

On his way home, February 22d, 1881,

CAPTAIN ROBERT LEWIS,
U. S. N.

An Epitaph.

Many of the old epitaphs found on country tombstones are notable only for their oddity, but here is one which contains in brief compass a whole nest of Scripture lessons. It is engraved on the slab which covers the grave of an old man in Massachusetts:

As Sarah to her husband,
A. Eunice to her children,
A. Lois to her grandchildren,
A. Lydia to God's ministers,
A. Martha to her guests,
A. Dorcas to the poor, and
A. Anna to her God.

Police Equipments.

There is a man in New York city who has furnished the nooses for a very large number of the hangings in the United States for thirty years, and yet with such secrecy has he plied his trade that there are only three or four officials in the State who are acquainted with him in his business capacity. During an interview with a gentleman in New York who deals in police equipments, a *Sun* reporter asked:

"Does this mysterious noose maker manufacture his own rope?"

"No; I believe he gets it from a firm in Wall street."

"Anything new in your line of goods?"

"There's a patent shackle that's interesting. You know how prisoners once had to drag a long iron chain and a canon ball around after them till their sentences expired. In the new shackle there is an iron frame screwed fast to the sole of the prisoner's shoe. This frame has two uprights that support an iron ring around the ankle. On this ring is screwed another ring, weighing fifteen pounds, which fits closely to the leg. The heavy ring looks by a patent method that is proof against force and impossible to pick. Of course they can't file through a hammered iron ring two by four inches; so that when you once look it on a man's leg you can leave him alone, or with his friends, for half a dozen hours with perfect safety. He can't run, because every time he lifts the foot the fifteen-pound weight has to go too. When his foot is on the ground the iron uprights support the ring."

"What have you in handcuffs?"

"We have the same cuff that we have been selling for years and years. It is used in every State and Territory of the United States. It's made so as to lock as soon as clasped on the wrist, and cannot be picked or forced. Here's one for three hands. If three prisoners are shackled together by their right hands they are pretty safe. It's difficult for three men to run with their hands locked together. Here's a pair of patent nippers that Police Sergeant W. G. Phillips invented after twelve years' experience on the force. They give an officer complete control of a prisoner. They are like a pair of scissors, with the blades curved so as to go around the wrist. You open them and clasp your man, and then you have him safe."

"What kind of a club is this?"

"That's a patent flexible club. It is made of sole leather, cut to the required form, and then brought together by a heavy pressure. It is slightly elastic.

It seems as hard as iron, and is very effective in a fight. With a wooden club there is danger of killing a man. This leather one is the most humane use. It cannot be broken, and will last a lifetime. Many police departments use this club. What do you think of this cartridge? It carries three balls, which separate at a distance of fifty yards, so as to cover three men. Suppose an officer is attacked by a crowd. He draws his revolver and fires once, and the three balls separate and hit three men, making each cartridge fired equivalent to three shots with the usual one-ball cartridge. They are like a pair of scissors, with the blades curved so as to go around the wrist. You open them and clasp your man, and then you have him safe."

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